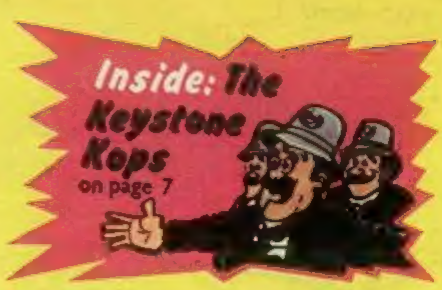
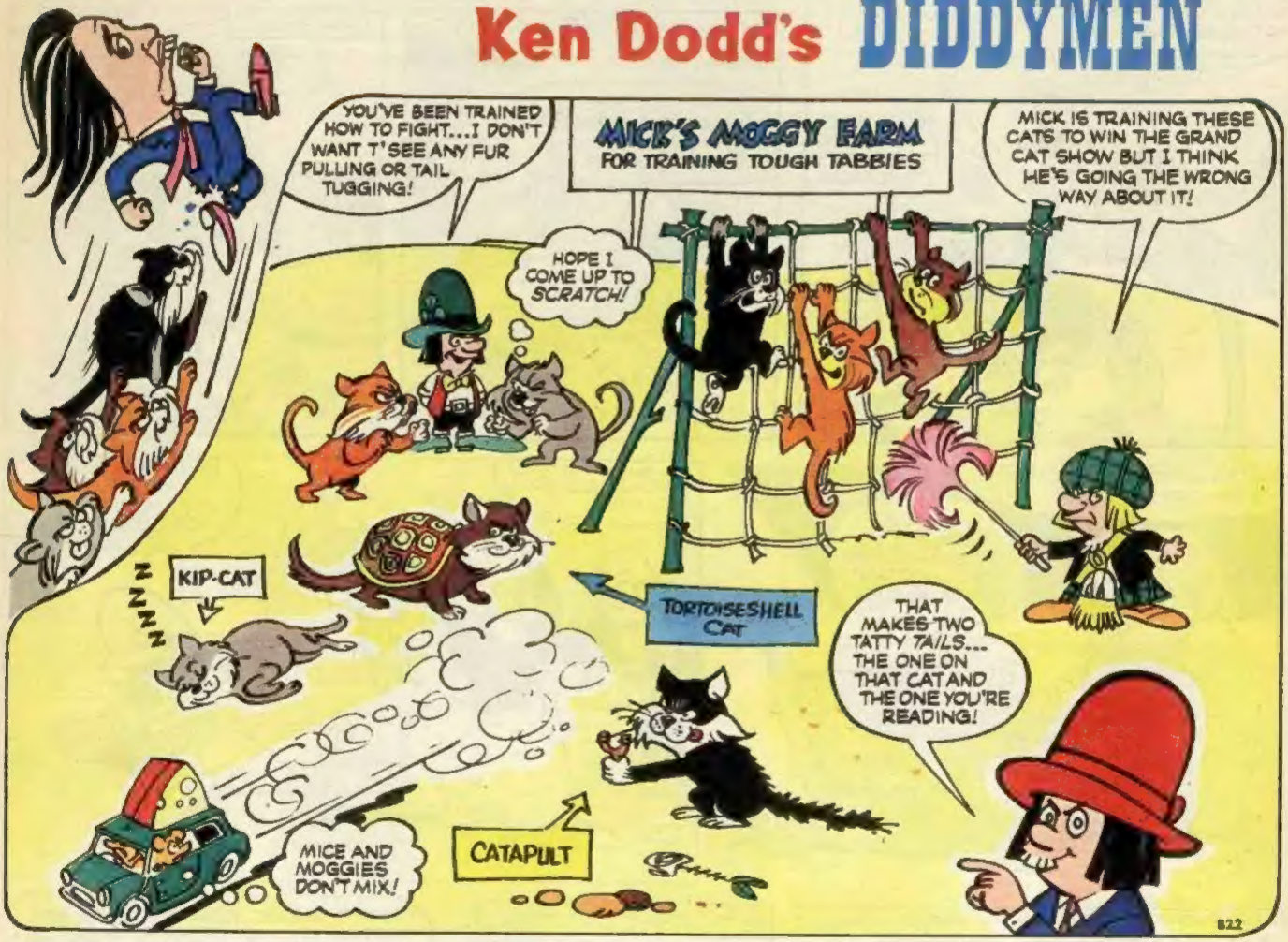
Sixpence

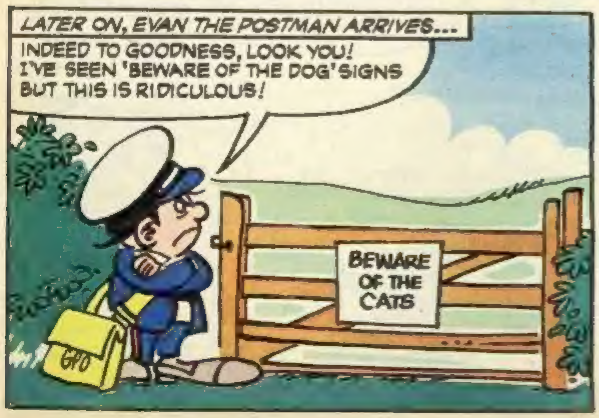
TV COMIC

Every Monday | Week Ending 16th September, 1967 | Number 822



Ken Dodd's DIDDYMEN


YOU'VE BEEN TRAINED HOW TO FIGHT...I DON'T WANT T'SEE ANY FUR PULLING OR TAIL TUGGING!
MICK'S MOGGY FARM FOR TRAINING TOUGH TABBIES
MICK IS TRAINING THESE CATS TO WIN THE GRAND CAT SHOW BUT I THINK HE'S GOING THE WRONG WAY ABOUT IT!
HOPE I COME UP TO SCRATCH!
KIP-CAT
NNNN
TORTOISESHELL CAT
THAT MAKES TWO TATTY TAILS... THE ONE ON THAT CAT AND THE ONE YOU'RE READING!
MICE AND MOGGIES DON'T MIX!
CATAPULT
822


LATER ON, EVAN THE POSTMAN ARRIVES...
INDEED TO GOODNESS, LOOK YOU! I'VE SEEN 'BEWARE OF THE DOG' SIGNS BUT THIS IS RIDICULOUS!
BEWARE OF THE CATS
GPO

Purrrlease turn to page two!

YOO-HOO!
CAT CALL
I'M GOING TO MAYOR PONSONBY OF KNOTTY ASH AND GET HIM TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THOSE PETRIFYING PUSSIES OF MICKS!
822
WHEN EVAN REACHES MAYOR PONSONBY HE SOON PERSUADES HIM TO VISIT MICK'S MOGGY FARM...
YOUR MOGGIES ARE FRIGHTENING THE WHOLE OF KNOTTY ASH... WHY ARE YOU TRAINING THEM TO BE NASTY?..
CAT BURGLAR
WE WANT THEM TO WIN THE CAT SHOW!
CATS HAVE TO BE SMART AND PRETTY TO WIN AT THE SHOW... NOT ROUGH AND TOUGH!
WE'LL SEE, MR. MAYOR! THE SHOW'S TOMORROW...
THE FOLLOWING DAY MICK SETS OUT FOR THE SHOW IN HIS CAT DRAWN CART...
JUST IN CASE PONSONBY'S RIGHT AND THE JUDGES LIKE PRETTY CATS, I'VE PUT RIBBONS IN THEIR FUR!
PAW
AT THE SHOW...
LOOK AT THOSE DISGUSTING OLD ALLEY CATS...
NOW DON'T BE CATTY, CECIL!
WHAT A WONDERFUL EXAMPLE OF A DIRTY, DAPPLED STRAY...
DIRTY? DAPPLED?.. I'LL IMPRESS HER WITH SOME JUDO THAT MICK TAUGHT ME!
I'LL SHOW THAT OLD CAT HOW CLEVER I AM!
YIKE! ME MOGGY IS MAULING MADAM JINX AND SHE'S THE TOP JUDGE!
LET'S SHOW THE PANEL OF JUDGES WHAT A REAL CAT CAN DO, MOGGY MATIES!
HERE'S AN UPPER-CUT FOR AN UPPER-CUT CAT!
IS THAT THE CAT CATCHER?.. WELL GET ROUND HERE, QUICK! THE MOGGIES ARE TAKING OVER KNOTTY ASH!
MEEEOW! I MEAN, WE'LL BE RIGHT ROUND!
YOU'VE TRAINED YOUR LAST MOGGY! KNOTTY ASH HAS NO KNEED OF KNITS LIKE YOU!
IT APPEARS I'VE CAUSED A CATASTROPHE!
CATS

It'd be a crime to miss next week's story when the Diddymen are arrested!

BEETLE BAILEY

HALF AN HOUR LATER, SARGE HAS COLLECTED ALL BAILEY'S TOFFEE FROM THE FOUR CORNERS OF CAMP SWAMPY...
THERE'S NO STICKY TOFFEE LEFT ANYWHERE ON THE CAMP --- I HAVE THE LOT!

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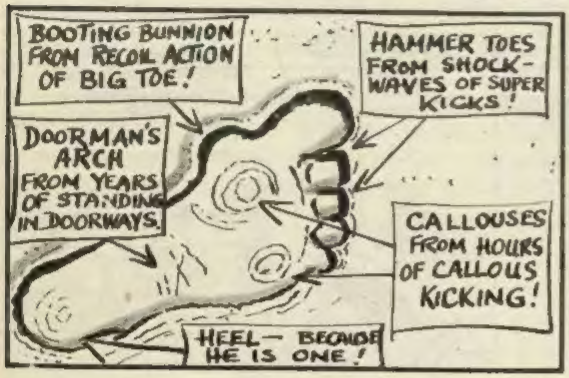
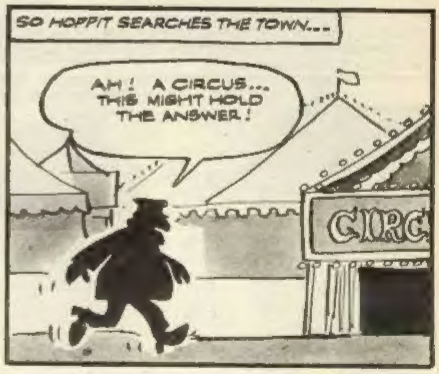
One Sarge is bad enough but next week Bailey has to put up with five!

TV TERRORS


BOOTING BUNNION FROM RECOIL ACTION OF BIG TOE!
HAMMER TOES FROM SHOCK-WAVES OF SUPER KICKS!
DOORMAN'S ARCH FROM YEARS OF STANDING IN DOORWAYS.
CALLOUSES FROM HOURS OF CALLOUS KICKING!
HEEL— BECAUSE HE IS ONE!



Next week Hoppit is hurled by Hairy McHeaver the caber thrower!

MIGHTY MOTH

I'M THE MANAGER OF THE ROVERS! I'LL SIGN YOU AS OUR CENTRE FORWARD!
I'M THE MANAGER OF THE RANGERS! I'LL SIGN YOU AS OUR GOALKEEPER!

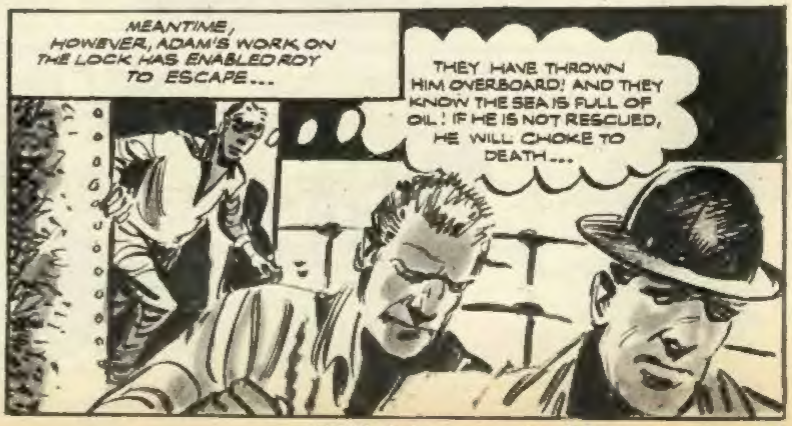
WHAT GREAT GOALS! WE'LL GIVE YOU ALL THE FOOTBALL SHIRTS YOU CAN EAT TO PLAY FOR US!
CALL YOURSELF A FOOTBALLER? YOU'RE FIRED!
- SHAME!

Next week two-gun Dad decides to get shot of Mighty Moth!

ADAM ADAMANT

ADAM is visiting his young friend Roy, who is working on an oil-rig in the North Sea. But Adam finds that Roy has been locked in his cabin, although Jake, one of the men there, says that he has gone overboard . . .

BUT ADAM IS INTERRUPTED BY JAKE AND ANOTHER MAN...
WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING? THAT CABIN IS PRIVATE!
MY FRIEND IS LOCKED IN THERE! YOU ARE KEEPING HIM PRISONER!


MEANTIME, HOWEVER, ADAM'S WORK ON THE LOCK HAS ENABLED ROY TO ESCAPE...
THEY HAVE THROWN HIM OVERBOARD! AND THEY KNOW THE SEA IS FULL OF OIL! IF HE IS NOT RESCUED, HE WILL CHOKE TO DEATH...

© BBC tv 1967

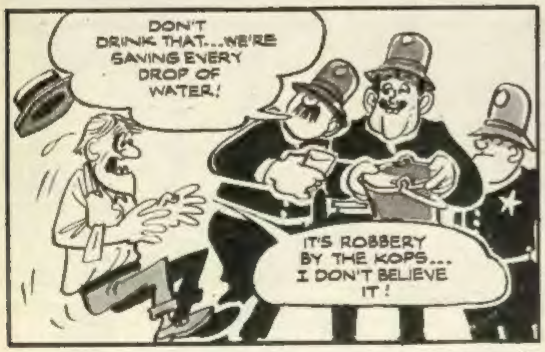
Will Adam survive? See next week!

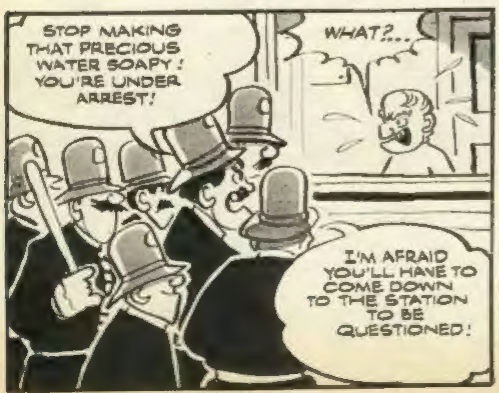
Bob Monkhouse's MAD MOVIES

featuring

The Keystone Kops

SEARCH KEYSTONE FOR ANYBODY WHO IS WASTING WATER AND STOP THEM! UNTIL IT RAINS AGAIN WE MUST GUARD EVERY DROP!
LEAVE IT TO US, CHIEFY!




STOP MAKING THAT PRECIOUS WATER SOAPY! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!
WHAT?...
I'M AFRAID YOU'LL HAVE TO COME DOWN TO THE STATION TO BE QUESTIONED!

CHIEFY! TELL THESE IDIOTS WHO I AM BEFORE YOU LOCK THEM UP!
I'M AFRAID YOU'VE ARRESTED THE POLICE COMMISSIONER, LADS!
OH, NO!
GULP!

Rights granted by Raymond Rohauer, owner and assignee of Estate of Mack Sennett

Kackles a-plenty with the krazy Keystone Kops next week!

ORLANDO

AN Arab Sheik, recovering in an English nursing home from an attempt on his life, fears for his son Abdul and places him in the care of Orlando and Steve while he completes his recovery. The crime-fighters are making Abdul at home when a tiger leaps through the window . . .

UNDER THE DESK... LEAVE THE TIGER TO ME!
I HAD A BIT OF PRACTICE AT THIS SORT OF THING WHEN STEVE AND I WORKED WITH A CIRCUS!
I WON'T GIVE YOU ANY ARGUMENTS!

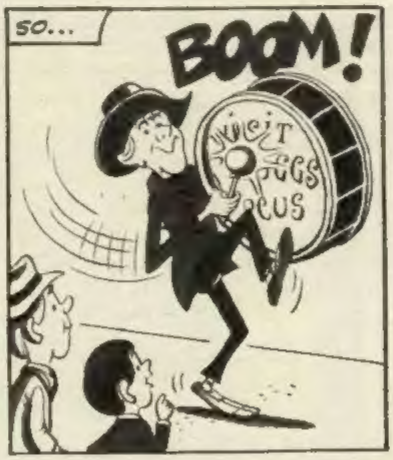
BACK! GET BACK!... I'LL TRY AND DRIVE IT INTO THE ADJOINING ROOM, STEVE! ALL THE WINDOWS ARE CLOSED IN THERE... IT WON'T BE ABLE TO GET OUT!
BRAVO! ORLANDO WOULD BE A BRAVE WARRIOR!

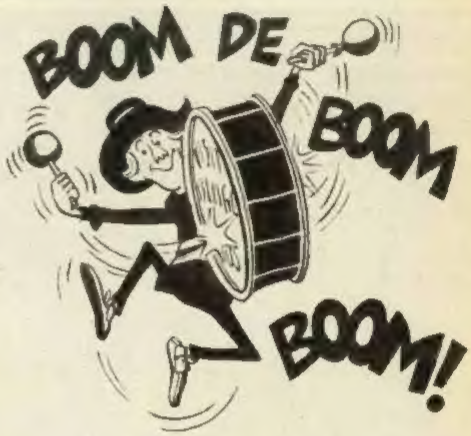
USE MY BACK TO GET DOWN FROM YOUR HAMMOCK, MASTER!
THAT'S FUNNY... I'M ENJOYING MY STAY WITH YOU TWO!
HOW ON EARTH CAN WE ENTERTAIN AN ARAB BOY IN THE HEART OF LONDON?

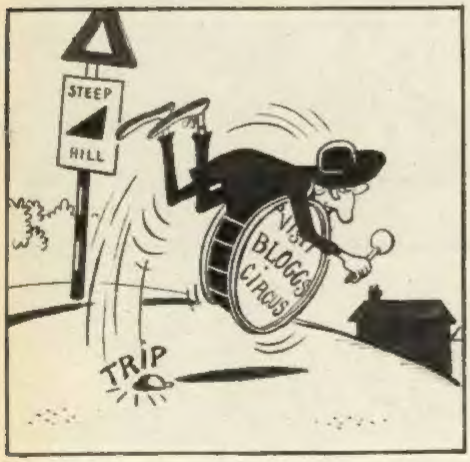
THE TWO CRIME-FIGHTERS DECIDED THE ONLY PLACE TO TAKE ABDUL FOR A 3300 TIME WAS TO THE FUN-FAIR...
GHOST TRAIN
OLD TIME RID
I'VE HEARD ABOUT THE 'GHOST TRAIN' IN WESTERN MAGAZINES... PLEASE TAKE ME FOR A RIDE!
OKAY! BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO EXCUSE STEVE AND I IF WE LOOK A LITTLE NERVOUS! WE DON'T LIKE SPOOKS!
BIG DIPPER

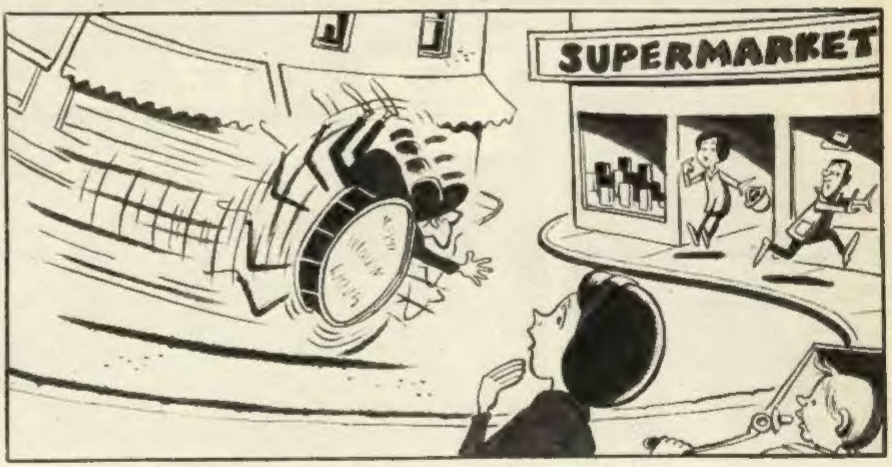
Based on the Rediffusion network production

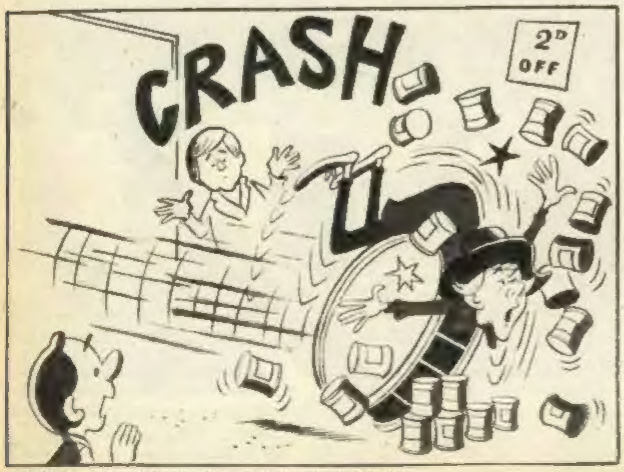
Who or what has snatched Abdul from our heroes? See next week!





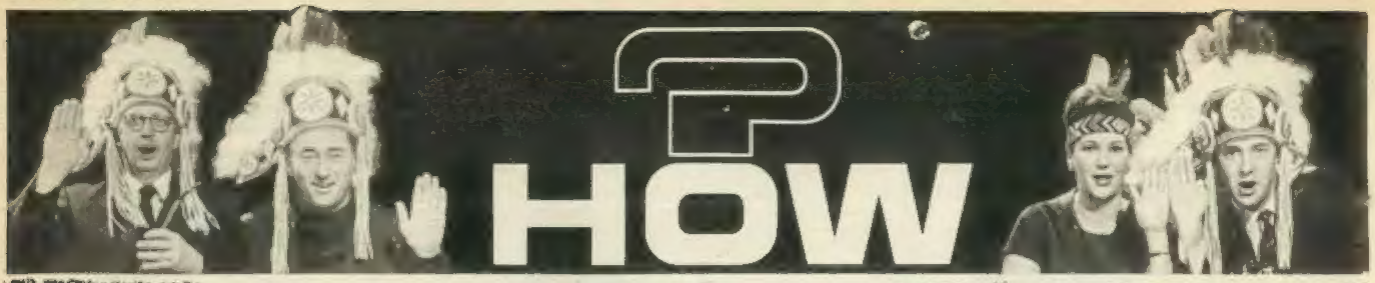






From the series "Come Here Often" by Rediffusion Television, by whom all rights are reserved.

More giggles with Boz in next week's TV Comic!



How have men made fire?

CAVEMEN used a rounded piece of wood spun rapidly in a hole in a second piece of wood. The heat produced by these two surfaces rubbed together was enough to ignite dry straw. Fig. 1.

Then came the more advanced method of flint being struck against rock, producing sparks. Fig. 2.

The Romans focused the rays of the sun through lenses and crystal balls (which is how forest fires often start today when broken glass is left by picnickers).

After that came the tinder box which contained a mixture of dry material easily set alight by a spark-producing trigger at the side of the box. Figs. 3 and 4 show two types of tinder box.

In 1829, the first "friction lights" were made which led to the first "strike anywhere" match invented by a Frenchman in 1831. "Safety" matches were introduced in 1855 by a Swede, called Lundstrom.

During the Boer War when matches were scarce, tinder boxes were once again used but with a thick cord as tinder. This was later replaced with a wick placed in petrol-soaked cotton-wool, which, of course, is our present-day petrol lighter.

How to shrink a pound note

FIRST screw up the note into a ball (it's easier if you start with a well-used one) and then roll it round and round in the palm of the hand. It does take time—but after rolling for five minutes, the note will have "shrunk" to a much smaller size. To restore it to its proper size, ease out by stretching gently but firmly.

How a gossamer is made

ANY morning now you will find lawns and shrubs covered with fine flimsy threads. These are gossamers made of liquid silk threads spun by baby spiders. The spiders stand head-on to the wind and extrude these threads from their spinarets. The jets of silk harden as soon as they are exposed to the air and as the breeze tugs at them the small spiders let go and allow themselves to be carried along in the wind, often for great distances.

How two small creatures help each other

ONE of the most amazing partnerships in the animal world is that between the little hermit crab and the sea-anemone.

Once a hermit crab finds an empty shell in which to live, a sea-anemone will often mount on top of the shell, protecting the crab from any enemies while receiving free food and transport at the same time. Even when the crab moves house the same anemone will remain on its shell. This form of co-existence in the animal world is called *symbiosis*.

How strong is a human hair?

TIE a hair round each end of a thin piece of wood making sure the knots are fast then tie each of the other ends of the hair to something so that the wood hangs motionless in a straight line.

Now give a sharp blow to the centre of the wood with the thin edge of a heavy wooden wedge. If you hit hard enough the suspended piece of wood will break in two and the hair will remain intact.

This does not actually prove that hair is stronger than wood. It is strong, but the reason the wood breaks in this case is due to *Inertia —the property of matter which makes it reluctant to move unless under force.* The piece of wood is thus so reluctant to move downwards that it breaks in two instead, under the force of your blow.

Based on the Southern Independent Television Network Production

More interesting facts and puzzles on the HOW page next week!

KELLOGG'S 'WIN A TOWN' COMPETITION

2,250 GIANT LEGO SETS

INCLUDING EXCITING NEW MOTOR UNITS

MUST BE WON!

Judged in **three** age groups . . . up to 7 years, 8-10 years, 11-14 years. So everyone stands a chance.

EVERY WINNER GETS THIS PRIZE

1. The Giant Town Plan Set containing nearly 800 pieces from which you can build the town shown above.

2. The new **Lego** Electric Motor Unit, plus **three** different sets of wheels.

3. Special battery case for motor with forward, stop and reverse control lever.

You'll have hours of fun with this fabulous prize!

How to enter

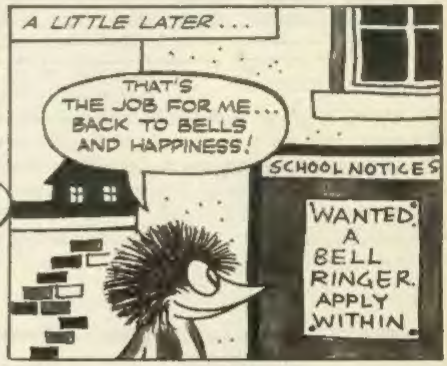
First, make sure Mum buys you TWO special LEGO Competition packets of Kellogg's Corn Flakes (two packet tops are needed with each entry).

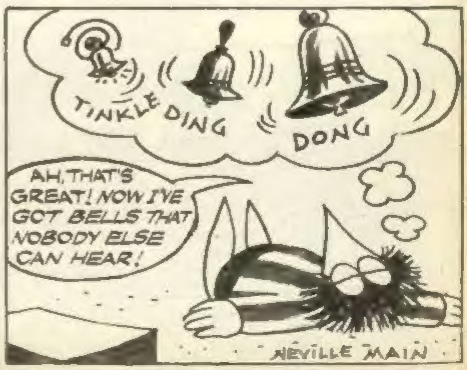
Enter now, and win a Town all of your own.

Tivvy

Tivvy created by Atelier Fauni, Finland

SO TIVVY RECEIVES THE BOOT FROM THE VICAR...
I'M SORRY, TIVVY, BUT YOUR BELL-RINGING IS UPSETTING MY CONGREGATION.
SORRY— THE SOUND IS MUSIC TO MY EARS.





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DOCTOR

DR. WHO is in the middle of a war between the Mahadi and his tribesmen and British troops who were occupying Egypt during 1880. Dressed as an Arab, the Doctor is about to warn the British troops at Fort Cavendish that they are to be attacked when he is mistaken for a tribesman and struck down by two guards . . .

WAIT! HE'S TALKING IN ENGLISH!...
I WAS ONLY TRYING TO HELP YOU... SPARE ME! YOUR FORT IS ABOUT TO BE ATTACKED BY THE MAHADI AND HIS WARRIORS!
HE'S PROBABLY AN ARAB SPY SENT TO CONFUSE US... WE'LL TAKE HIM TO THE GENERAL!
IT'S THE TRUTH I TELL YOU! YOU WILL ALL DIE IF YOU DO NOT PREPARE NOW...

THE DOCTOR IS DRAGGED INTO THE FORT AND SOON FINDS HIMSELF BEFORE GENERAL HARVEY, HEAD OF THE BRITISH POST...
GENERAL HARVEY, YOU MUST PREPARE YOUR FORT FOR A SIEGE! THE MAHADI AND HIS MEN PLAN TO ATTACK YOU FROM THREE DIRECTIONS...
I THINK NOT... OUR LATEST INTELLIGENCE REPORTS ARE THAT MAHADI HASN'T ENOUGH MEN TO ATTACK OUR GARRISON!
YOU'VE PROBABLY BEEN SENT TO SPY INSIDE THE FORT... TAKE HIM AWAY TO THE CELLS, MEN! WE CAN'T TAKE ANY CHANCES!
BUT YOU MUST BELIEVE ME... I'M BRITISH LIKE YOU! WE'LL ALL BE WIPED OUT!

© BBC tv 1967

SO FROM THE BARRED WINDOW OF HIS CELL, DR. WHO WATCHES AND WAITS FOR THE HORDE OF ARAB TRIBESMEN HE KNOWS WOULD SOON ATTACK...

FORWARD! WE WILL NOT LEAVE ONE BRITISH SOLDIER ALIVE!

THERE THEY ARE! NOW THE GENERAL WILL HAVE TO BELIEVE ME... BUT IT'S TOO LATE FOR ALL OF US NOW!

MAN YOUR POSTS! WE'RE UNDER ATTACK!

THEY'RE GOING TO SET THE FORT ABLAZE... I DON'T STAND A CHANCE LOCKED IN THIS CELL!

BATTER DOWN THE GATES!.. THE GARRISON IS NOT PREPARED TO FIGHT OFF OUR OVERWHELMING NUMBERS... THE FORT WILL SOON BE OURS!

THE FLAMES ARE GETTING CLOSER... MY CELL'S LIKE AN OVEN!

AH!

FIRE AT WILL, MEN! WE MUSTN'T LET THEM BREAK THROUGH INTO THE FORT!

MEANWHILE...

THE SOLDIERS MUST HAVE REALISED BY NOW I WAS TELLING THEM THE TRUTH... I SUPPOSE THEY ARE TOO BUSY TO FREE ME!

THE FLAMES HAVE EATEN THE FLOOR AWAY --- I'M DOOMED!

Can the Doctor survive the flames? See next week!

TV COMIC presents...
POPEYE
PEOPLE! PEOPLE! PEOPLE! THERE'S PEOPLE EVERYWHERE!
THEY HAVE TRAFFIC LIGHTS IN THE OCEAN NOW, THE WORLD IS SO CROWDED!
THE SEA-WAYS IS ALL CLUTTERED UP WIT' PEOPLE IN STUPID BOATS. LOOK AT THIS BOAT-JAM— IT MUST BE A MILE LONG!
I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS JAM... I'M GOING ASHORE.
OH, NO! IT'S EVEN WORSE ON DRY LAND... THE WHOLE BEACH IS PACKED WITH HOLIDAY-MAKERS!
I'LL FIGHT ME WAY THROUGH THE CROWDS AND GO HOME... THEN I'LL TAKE A DRIVE OUT INTO THE PEACEFUL AND DESERTED COUNTRYSIDE.
A LITTLE LATER, AT HOME...
I'LL GO OUT INTO THE VAST COUNTRYSIDE AND BE ALONE WIT' MESELF!
OUT IN THE COUNTRY...
OH, NO! EVEN THE COUNTRYSIDE IS CRAMMED WITH PEOPLE HAVING PICNICS AND SCATTERING LITTER... I WANTS T' BE ALONE!
WHEN I GET OUT OF THIS JAM I'M HEADING STRAIGHT TO UNCA POPEYE... MAYBE HE'LL BE ABLE TO TELL ME WHERE I CAN FIND PEACE AND QUIET.
I MUST ASK YER AN IMPORTANT QUESTION, UNCA POPEYE.
GO AHEAD, YOUNG KIDDLING!
WHERE CAN A FELLER BE ALONE WIT' HIMSELF?
HMM... THAT'S A GOOD QUESTION, SWEE'PEA... NOW LET ME SEE...
I KNOW WHERE YA CAN GO... WHISPER! WHISPER! WHISPER!
THAT'S A GREAT PLACE, POPEYE... I'LL GO THERE RIGHT AWAY.
M.M.
THIS IS TYPICAL OF ADULTS! THEY BUILD A HUGE PLACE LIKE THIS ESPECIALLY FER HOLDING CROWDS AND THEY DESERT IT!

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More slap-stick from our sea-faring swabs next week!